



The MOTHER'S address to her CHILDREN.

C Ome read, my dears, the parent cries,
Attend instruction here;
This little book will make you wise,
And every friend endear,



The youth with greatest talents born,
Is rough while unrefin'd;
Learning will every soul adorn,
And polish every mind:

Then learn as fast as e'er you can,
To gain the wish'd-for bliss;
If you would be a Gentleman,
Or you a Lady, Miss.

The HISTORY of
MASTER JACK EY
AND
MISS HARRIOT,
Who by their good BEHAVIOUR
BECAME FROM
TRADESMENS CHILDREN
THE
Richest and Happiest Pair
IN THE
COUNTY of SALOP.
DEDICATED TO THE
GOOD CHILDREN
OF
EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, and AMERICA.

*Sweetness of temper in a Child,
To favor recommends;
The pliant, affable, and mild,
Are sure of gaining friends.*

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CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION



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UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

Maria Francis

The HISTORY of
Master JACKY and Miss HARRIOT.



N the County of *Salop*, and near the delightful borders of the *Severn*, lived the Earl of *Fairfame*, remarkable for his generosity and benevolence to the poor, and affability and good-nature to the rich.

This situation of my Lord's was truly charming, as you may see in the view.

There was a village not above half a mile distant, in which lived Mr. *Grace-*

more, a tradesman of indifferent circumstances; he had a son whom he named *John*, after himself: When Master *Jackey* grew to be about eight years old his papa, who was excessive fond of him, sent for his cousin, who was about his own age, to be a companion for him; they went to school together, and after school hours they would play at marbles, as you see they do now.



Master *Tommy* (for that was his cousin's name) was not so good a boy as Master *Jackey*, an instance of which I will give you.

This

This young gentleman had some how or other got into favour with Mr. *Brushem's* cook, from whom, though only a day scholar, he received many little knick-knacks which the young gentlemen who were boarders but seldom tasted. This encouragement made him a constant visitant of the kitchen, where he was oftener found than any other of his school-fellows. This raised a kind of jealousy among the boarders; and though they bore him no illwill, resolved to play him an innocent trick, to shame him, if possible, from spending his time among women in a kitchen.

They soon affected this scheme; for without his knowing it, he one morning entered the school with a dirty dish clout hanging to his tail, which raised a loud laugh from every one, even Mr. *Brushem* himself had much difficulty to keep his countenance.

Though he was much laughed at in the school, he was pitied in the kitchen, and received more favours than ever, and

was frequently in the kitchen by himself with the pantry unlocked. Mrs. Cook had once or twice given him some preserved plumbs, which encreased his desire for a few more. He once saw her take some out of a jar, and put them in a plate for the next day's use; but before she had well finished, being called away in haste, ran out with the candle in her hand, and in her hurry threw down a mouse-trap, which had been baited and set on a shelf above. Unluckily the trap fell among the plumbs, and still worse, unluckily did not go off.

No sooner was the cook out of the kitchen, than *Tommy* ran into the pantry, and it being dark, thrust his fore finger and thumb into the trap instead of the jar; it instantly went off and caught him fast. Unable to disengage himself, he roared out lustily, when Mr. *Brushem*, his wife, the cook, scullion, and ten or a dozen of his school-fellows ran to see what was the matter, when poor *Tommy* was dancing about the kitchen, with the trap

trap hanging to his fingers. This indeed broke him of spending his time in the kitchen, but as long as he was at the school, he went by the name of *Trapfingered Tommy*.

Another time he wanted his cousin to stop and play when they came out of school, before they had been home; but *Jackey*, who was remarkable for his pretty behaviour, never would till he had asked his papa leave. One day they saw a boy playing at top, Come, says *Tommy*, let us have a game: No, says *Jackey*, not till I have been home, Why? says he, we won't stay long, and my uncle



won't know it: So pulling out his top, he began to play. O fye!

O sye! says *Jackey*, I did not think you was so naughty; when you know my papa always desires us not to stop as we come home from school, therefore I will make haste home; I do not care, says *Tommy*, I will have one game.

Master *Jackey* stood a little, begging him not to stay, but finding it in vain, went home by himself. His papa asking where *Tommy* was? he told the truth, for he knew better than to tell a story: *Tommy* staid so long, that his uncle went and fetched him home, and sent him supperless to-bed, which had such an effect upon him, that he behaved pretty well for some time; but Master *Jackey* was so constant in his good behaviour to every body, that the whole village talked of nothing else, which at last reached the ears of the Earl of *Fairfame*, in the following manner: There was an old woman who used to serve my Lord's house with butter; see, she's going there now with her basket on her arm, and her dog by her side.

My

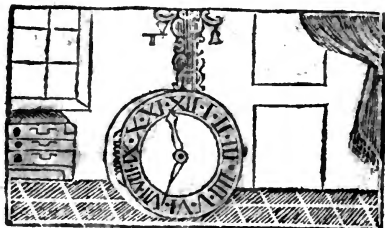


My Lord happening to see this old woman one day, says to her, Well, Goody Creamer, what news? who is the best boy in town now? to which the old woman, making a low curtesey, answers, An't please you, my Lord, *Jackey Gracemore*, I think; for though I often meet him in the street coming from school, yet I never see him behave rude, and I hear he is a fine scholar. Ah, indeed! says my Lord, then I must make him a present, when putting his hand in his fob, he pulled out his fine watch, and bid her give it to Master *Jackey*, and tell his papa, he would call at his house to-morrow,

I

and

and see if what he heard of his son was true. The old woman went directly to Mr. *Gracemore*, and delivered this fine



watch to Master *Jackey*, and her message to his papa. The next day my Lord



came drest very grand in his star and garter,

garter, his sword by his side, and his gold-headed cane in his hand, and was received with great respect.

When he came to Mr. *Gracemore's* he enquired for Master *Jackey*, who was then playing at battledore and shuttlecock in



the yard with his cousin; but hearing who wanted him, he left play immediately, and going to the room where my Lord was, he made a very low bow and entered; my Lord took him by the hand, and asked him a great many questions, all which he answered so prettily that his Lordship was quite charmed with him, and begged the favor to have *Jackey* home with

with him for a month or so, saying, he had a young lady about his own age at his house would serve him for a playmate. My Lord, says Master *Jackey*, my papa has been so good as to provide me a playmate; I have a cousin that lives with me in the house, yet, if my papa pleases, I should be proud to accept of your Lordship's invitation. Then said Mr. *Gracemore*, if his Lordship will be troubled with you for a month, you may go home with him now; but I do not know how your cousin will spare you. Ah! says the Earl, he shall go with us: whereupon *Tommy* being called, they all set off for my Lord's house, where they were kindly received by Lady *Fairfame*, who took them out, and shewed them some fine curiosities which were in the garden: The garden itself was indeed charming, every one who walked in it, found some moral couched under the general design: here you were taught wisdom as you walked, and felt the force of some noble truth, or delicate precept; resulting

resulting from the fine disposition of the groves, trees, and grottos.

You descended from the House between two groves of trees, planted in such a manner, that they were impenetrable to the eye; while on each hand the way was adorned with all that was beautiful in gardening, statuary and painting. This passage from the house opened into an area surrounded with rocks, flowers, trees, and shrubs; but all so disposed as if each was the spontaneous production of nature. As they proceeded forward on this spot, on the right and left hand were two gates, opposite each other, of very different architecture and design, and before them lay a beautiful summer-house, built rather with minute elegance than ostentation. The inside was adorned with emblematical paintings, representing the charms of virtue and deformity of vice, there was also a painting of *Æneas* carrying his aged father on his back from the flames of *Troy*, leading his little son by the hand, and his wife following

following them. The outside was embellished in the most masterly manner, and adorned with the figure of a *Mercury* on the top of it.



The right hand gate was planned with the utmost simplicity, or rather rudeness, ivy clasped round the pillars, the baleful cypress hung over it; time seemed to have destroyed all the mirthness and regularity of the stone: Two champions with lifted clubs appeared in the act of guarding its access; dragons and serpents were seen in the most hideous attitudes, to deter them from approaching; and the perspective view that lay behind was dark

dark and gloomy to the last degree; and Jackey and Tommy were tempted to enter only from the motto: *Pervious to virtue.*

The opposite gate was formed in a far different manner; the architecture was light, elegant, and inviting; flowers hung in wreaths round the pillars; nymphs in the most alluring attitudes beckoned their approach; while all that lay behind as far as the eye could reach seemed gay, luxuriant, and capable of affording endless pleasure: The motto was contrived to invite them, for over the gate were written these words, *The descent is easy.*

By this time I fancy you begin to perceive that the gloomy gate was designed to represent the road to virtue; and the opposite, the more agreeable road to vice.

It is but natural to suppose, that our young gentry were tempted to enter by the gate which afforded them so many allurements; and Lady Fairfame, as was always her custom in these cases, left them to their choice; and they, like most

others, took to the left, that promising most entertainment,

Immediately upon entering the gate of vice, the trees and flowers were disposed in such a manner as to make the most pleasing impression; but as they walked on, the landscapes began to darken, the paths grew more intricate, they appeared to go downwards, frightful rocks seemed to be over their heads, gloomy caverns, unexpected precipices, awful ruins, heaps of bones, and terrifying sounds, caused by unseen waters, began to take place of what at first seemed so lovely; it was in vain to attempt returning, the labyrinth was so perplexed. When Lady *Fairfame* discovered they were sufficiently impressed with the horrors of what they heard and saw, she took advantage of it, and thus addressed them: “My dears, you
 “now see the terrible termination of the
 “road to vice, I would have you learn
 “from what you now see before you, that
 “*Vice, how specious & ever at its first ap-*
 “*pearance, terminates in endless misery;*”
 and

and then taking them by the hand, she brought them by a hidden door, a shorter way back into the area.

The gloomy gate now presented itself before them, and though there seemed little in its appearance to raise their curiosity, yet encouraged by the motto, they were tempted to enter. The darkness of the entrance, frightful figures that seemed to obstruct their way, and trees of a mournful green, conspired at first to disgust them ; however, as they proceeded all began to open and wear a more pleasing appearance, beautiful cascades, beds of flowers, trees loaded with fruit, and arbours of jessamin and roses improved the scene : They now found they were ascending, and as they proceeded all nature grew more beautiful, the prospect widened as they went higher, and Lady *Fairfame* at last led them to an arbour, from whence they might view the garden and the whole country round. “ Now

“ my dears, said she, from this little walk

“ you may learn, that, *The road to virtue*
 “ *terminates in happiness.*

When they came back my Lord introduced them to Miss *Harriot*, who was the young lady the Earl had proposed for a companion for Master *Jackey*: Her papa was a grocer at *Shrewsbury*, and my Lord brought her home to live with him on account of the good character he heard of her; my Lord left them together, when Miss *Harriot* shewed them a fine rocking horse my Lord bought her. See how pretty she rides.



Thus the young folks lived very happy together, only Master *Tenny* would sometimes

Master Jackey and Miss Harriot. at
times be unlucky, for one day he tied a
rope to two trees and persuaded Miss *Har-*
riot to swing, she had scarce sat down on



the rope, when he swung her with such
violence, that she fell off and hurt herself
sadly ; my Lord was very angry, and I
believe would have beat him, had not
Master *Jackey* and Miss *Harriot* interceed-
ed for him ; however, the next day he got
into mischief again ; for in getting up a
tree into which he had seen a bird fly, he
thinking, to be sure, it had a nest there,
and trying to deprive the poor bird of its
young, tore his breeches, which was a nice
new pair, in such a manner, that he never

could wear them again : at last he grew



so naughty, that he would scarce ever play with *Jackey* and *Harriot*, but get into the kitchen, and play at cards with



one of the maids, who was not so good as she should be to suffer it.

One

Master Jackey and Miss Harriot. 23
One day being at play with *Jackey* at



whipping-top, he without any provocation caught up the top and threw it at his head, *Miss Harriot* who sat on the side of a new wheel-barrow to see them play, and seeing *Tommy's* ill nature, cries out, O fye! *Tommy*, I'll tell my Lord of your ill usage to your cousin; the naughty boy



directly runs to her, takes hold of the barrow, and threw her down, now my Lord happening to see this from a window, sent a servant home with him, but bought



Jacney this fine horse. Sometimes he lets



him ride after the deer in the park.
Sometimes

Sometimes he would play on the fiddle



to Miss for an hour or two together; at other times, he would play on the flute



while Miss *Harriot* sung, which she did very prettily.

One day *Jackey* was told my Lord was very ill, and desired to see him, where-
upon

upon he ran into his bed-chamber, and



falling on his knees prayed to God to restore his health ; my lord said he found his end approaching, that he had provided for him and *Harriot*, and begged God to bless them ; and in a few hours resigned



his breath. The next day my lady sent for them, and shewed the will, in which he had left them five hundred pounds each. They lived with my lady eight years after my Lord's decease, when she dying likewise, left them joint heirs to her vast estate. a *Whip*.

After the tedious bad *B*orning was over, *Jackey* and *Harri*, and of so *d* to be married. Accordingly the happy ^{Price} day being arriv-



ed, they went to church, where they were married by the Rev. Mr. *Trueman*, who had formerly been chaplain to Lord *Fairfame*; and because he was a man very remarkable for his piety, I here give you his picture. Thus



Thus *Jackey* and *Harriot* were now the richest (as they were before the best) people in the county of *Salop*, and lived many years in the greatest harmony, beloved by all the country round.

This little history will, I hope, be a sufficient inducement to make all girls and boys behave themselves in a proper manner to every body: If they hope to be rich and happy, let them take care to follow the example of *Jackey* and *Harriot*.

*From their example virtue learn to prize,
That so you may to their attainments rise.*

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